

## Speak Often One to Another.

BY SUSAN SIDLE.

We learn through the prophet Malachi 3rd chapter, in olden times they that feared the Lord, spake often one to another and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was kept written before him for those that feared the Lord and thought upon his name. For they that serve me shall be mine, sayeth the Lord of hosts, when I come to make up my Jewels.

No doubt, in the time of the apostles and prophets and in the golden age of the old Apostolic church, those that served the Lord met often and spake one to another about the things that pertain to their everlasting welfare and happiness. Well do we remember years gone by, when we had the pleasure of meeting time after time with many good old saints and had the glorious privilege of speaking one to another concerning our journey to the promised land. But where are they nearly all gone? To that place from whence there is no returning traveler; gone to receive the reward of their labors. While here on earth they have gone one after another. But they have left a glorious career still lingering on earth of humility and self-denial, but how few there are now in our time that are ready and willing to walk in their footsteps, and meet often and speak one to another about their soul's salvation and the welfare of those around them. If the sayings of the prophet were put into practice and followed closely, then could the Lord say, ye shall be mine when I come to make up my Jewels. Then would we see more humility and self-denial and a further advancement of Christianity in the world and in the church, in place of selfishness, high-mindedness, pride and vanity. We all know that have ever read the sacred volume carefully that it teaches humility, self-denial and nonconformity to the world.

If we that profess to be the followers of the meek and lowly Lamb of God would obey those holy commands that are given to us by Him that all love, how well it would be for us. Then would we be in union one with another, for union is a blessing of uncalculable value; it sweetens every cup and prepares us for that happy world where harmony and love reigns without interruption. Well may the psalmist have uttered how good and how pleasant to see brethren dwell together in unity; to see the disciples of Christ united in affection, faith, hope, sentiment and feeling, and work in the great cause of Christianity. It is like the costly, precious ointment poured upon Aaron's head at his consecration to the office of high priest, which diffused its sweet fragrance all around.

Speak often one to another for the command is given unto us in the 6th chapter of Deuteronomy, to talk of the word of God when we walk by the way and when we go in and out and lay down and rise up, and teach them diligently to our children and thou shalt find them for a sign upon thy hands and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes and thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house and upon thy gates and it shall be our righteousness. If we observe to do all those commandments before the Lord as he has commanded us that it may be well with us, now, in time, and in eternity.

But it would be well for us to pause and reflect upon the shortness of life and the uncertainty of our stay here. It may be well for us to consider what relation we hold to each other and the duty we are bound to perform one toward the other. Bear ye one another's burdens, is the command of Him that spake as never man spake. It may be profitable to each and every one of us that profess to be a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, to take a respective view of our past lives and bring home to our minds the question, have we and are we fulfilling the commandments of our blessed Master in all things. But if we would examine ourselves closely it is quite likely some of us would find some spots in our character, as Jude speaks of some having spots in their feasts of charity by running after the ways of Cain and the error of Balaam. No doubt some of those spots as it is now, are of the deepest dye; hence, the goodness of many is but like the morning cloud and early dew, it is soon

superceded by a relish for the pomp and vanities of this world, and their baptismal vows are soon forgotten. But says some of their actions and conduct, we are all right, every one of us, as the Israelites said on a certain occasion, we can do as we please now in our day and still retain our membership in the church and occupy the uppermost seats in the synagogue.

But there is a day coming, says the prophet Malachi, that ye shall discern between the righteous and the wicked; between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not. Purity of heart is a main qualification for being of any service in the church of Christ let us then use all diligence to obtain and to retain this precious state. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. They shall clearly discern the things that belong to this kingdom and when they speak of them, it will be of what they have seen with their spiritual eyes and what they have looked upon, what has been brought by the Holy Spirit before their internal view as an object of contemplation for themselves and a subject which they are authorized to handle with clean hands and with hallowed lips to communicate to others. Christianity hath been handed down to our ancestors, and they nobly stood by it and faithfully kept that which was committed to their trust. They have rested from their labors here and are now in full possession of the fruits of those labors, even life eternal. There still remains the same cause to be supported in our generation; the same conflict to be maintained; the same and only effectual means of victory; and the same immortal crown at the end of the race, for him that overcometh.

But where are the combatants? The multitude professing to walk in the way of truth are not in the way. They are not spiritually minded. They mind their own things more than the things of God. Hence this general difference as to the life and virtue of religion. Our minds are not in a state, prepared for that intercourse with the divine spirit in which consists our everlasting happiness, and why is this so? Because so many associate and pattern with the world and sinners. Their conversation and appearance is all the same which interferes with intellectual and moral improvement.

There is usually not much intelligence among toilet worshipers. In the 17th chapter, 4th and 5th verses of Revelation, we have a hideous picture of pride this picture is not too highly colored to suit the present time. There are thousands that are equal to this in style, so we know that this spiritual Babylon is still in existence, of which the Revelator speaks. But what was the language of the voice from heaven? Rev. 18th chapter 4th verse. Come out of her my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues. Here we have the highest authority to come out of Babylon; a voice from heaven, and surely those that have come out of Babylon will be willing to lay off all her vain and costly articles of merchandise they will vanish as the early dew and morning cloud. But quite likely there are many that will continue on in vanity until their declining years, then, like David when old age came upon him and he was on the border of the grave, he repented of his sins and in his meditations in the 119th psalm prayed the Lord to turn his eyes from beholding vanity. Therefore, lay aside your vanity before it is too late; for time is passing away rapidly.

Soon the curtain will be drawn which hides futurity from view. A few more risings and settings of yonder sun, or a few more years at the furthest, and we shall be in the other world. We have no assurance of our lives for a single day; no not for an hour. Now is the time, the accepted time. Let us therefore make our peace calling and election sure that we may be heirs and joint heirs with the Lord in glory.

And the spirit and the bride say come, and let him that is thirsty come; and whosoever will let him come and take of the water of life freely.

O for a heart in that bright world,  
Far from the tears of this.

Here death's black banners are unfurled  
To shade each hour of bliss.  
But there, each spirit harp will thrill  
With music's endless tones,  
And Jesus smiles forever fill  
With light our angel homes.

## "Reading News."

How the Bible intensifies in value with man as earthly hopes fail and the soul loses its hold on earthly things! The aged Dr. Elliott pored over its pages with ever-increasing delight, and responded to his grandchild, who asked what he was reading, "I am reading news!" He found something new and fresh in the divine word every time he went to its pages. So the venerable Father Boehm found comfort and cheer in the blessed Book, which he read through many times in the few years preceding the one hundredth anniversary of his birth. Other men, who, unlike these, have disregarded the Bible when in health, and strength, have turned with eagerness to its pages when disease invaded their frames and eternity seemed near. The course of wisdom is to make it the man of our counsel and the guide of our steps now, and it will not fail us when our need is greatest.—CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

Every duty brings on peculiar delight, every denial its appropriate compensation.

One should never think of death. One should think of life. That is real piety.

Let the slandered take comfort; it is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones.

A falsehood will go around the world, while truth is putting on its boots.

Religion is good for nothing one day in the week unless it is also good for all the seven days.

## DIED.

In East Franklin Township, Armstrong Co., Pa., Mr. Samuel D. Bowser, fell asleep in Jesus, August 18th, 1885, at the advanced age of 83 years, 4 months and 14 days. He was born near Hagerstown, Maryland, April 4th, 1803. He had been for about thirty-eight years a consistent member of the Glade Run Brethren Church. The funeral sermon was preached October 11th, 1885, by Elder J. B. Wampler to an attentive audience, from the text, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. From henceforth: yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them. Rev. 14: 13.

It was a very impressive and instructive sermon, full of comfort and warning comfort to the bereaved, assuring them that the dear one who has gone "the way of all the earth, has entered into that rest which remaineth for the people of God." Warning to those who are out of the Lord, those who have not yet accepted Christ as their Savior; an exhortation to all to be more active and diligent in the Service of their Master. The Scripture lesson read was the 90th Psalm, which sets forth the mortality of man, the uncertainty and shortness of life.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Asleep in Jesus: blessed sleep  
From which none ever wakes to weep:  
A calm and undisturbed repose  
Unbroken by the last of foes."

H. D. B.

DIXON—Willie G. son of Abner and sister Nancy Dixon, died Oct. 24th, 1885, aged 27 years, 2 months and 15 days. He was engaged in his usual duties as brakeman on a R. R. train when the sad accident occurred which resulted in his death. His remains were brought to Washington C. H. Ohio, near where his parents live, and there laid to rest.

The deceased leaves a sorrowing wife, a sad father, mother brothers and sisters to mourn his loss.

Funeral services by the writer

J. M. TOMBAUGH.

In the Jones Mills Congregation Bernard Allen Baker son of Bro. Francis and Mrs. Mary Baker died Sept. 29th A. D. 1885 aged 3 years 8 months 9 days funeral services conducted by Bro. James Bennett and the writer

W. A. HARMON.

In the Somerset Church, Somerset County, Pa., Oct. 26th, 1885, sister Anna C. Mostoller, aged 18 years, 2 months and 7 days. By her request we laid her to rest in the grave yard at the Trent Meeting house where she loved to worship while in this life, till the Master said, Come up higher. She died in a blessed hope of immortality beyond this vale of suffering.

Funeral services conducted by the undersigned,

JOHN H. KNEPPER.

Berlin, Pa.

Willie Edith Koontz, daughter of Bro. Franklin and sister Anny Koontz, departed this life Sept. 30th, 1885, of diphtheria, aged 9 months and 27 days. As dear and pleasant as little Willie Edith was, the icy hand of death stole upon its little body and, thus, the family ties were broken while many tears were shed by its parents and friends. It crossed over the chilly waters and thus sleeps till Jesus comes.

A large congregation attend, and general sympathies were expressed at the funeral. Discourse by the writer assisted by Bro. Samuel Cline G. B., text Rev. 3rd chapter latter clause of 4th verse: "And they shall walk with me in white: for they are worthy."

Willie so oft would sport and play  
Around its parent's side,  
But death came in and touched its frame  
And closed its sparkling eyes.  
Jesus will take these tender lambs,  
And lay them near his breast,  
Yes; he will take them in his arms  
And there be ever blest.

JOS. BOWMAN

On the 31st of October at 3:20 A. M. of Rheumatism, Bro. Samuel J. Myers, aged 41 years, 5 months, 13 days. Funeral services on Sunday Nov. 1st at 10 A. M. by Bro. D. N. Workman at the residence of the deceased, near Ashland, Ohio.  
Text: Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Quite a large procession followed his remains to their last resting place. Peace to his ashes.